

## Father of Three Does Not Realize His Duty

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.  
Dear Mrs. Thompson: We are three girls, one aged 16 and twins 18 years. Our mother is dead and our father does not realize his responsibility. He leaves us alone in the house at night and visits women who do not come up to the standard of our mother.

We try to make home pleasant and Molly, one of the twins, cooks the best of meals, but still we can't interest our father. What shall we do to save him from dissipation?

POLLY, MOLLY AND DOLL.  
Invite some woman acquaintance to your home and insist upon her staying as long as possible. Be sure and choose a good, attractive woman and if possible help her to marry your father. This sounds heartless, probably, but these are the reasons why it is advisable: All men who lose their wives are inclined to lead wild lives or become recluses. One is almost as bad as the other, and the only way to avoid both is to have widowers remarried. A real steady, sane, and happy variety is not a calamity, and one a little above the average makes an ideal companion. Be sure and prevent your father from learning about the scheme and by all means do not confide in the lady selected for your future mother.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I've been in the city a short time and am living with my husband's people. They are very peculiar and constantly tell me unpleasant facts about the past life of my husband. As he works out of the city I am much alone and these tales, added to knowledge I have gleaned about my relatives make me perfectly miserable. Have you ever mentioned any of the things to my husband. What would you suggest that I do?

MORTENSE.  
Tell all that you have heard and ask your husband to find out another place of residence. Be sure and ask for explanations, but be firm. Probably you will be happier in a new environment. If you decide to board, why not take up some line of study?

Dear Mrs. Thompson—A chum spent last night with me and while she and I were playing and singing in the library, a friend of mine called, bringing with him a young married man of our neighborhood. The man just happened to be out our way, they said, and heard the music and came to see us. Really the man meant no harm, and he is a chum of my best boy friend. Besides, I know him and he has been each other. What do you think about the occurrence? DELIAH.

Do not worry. With your mother's permission, invite the young married man and his wife over some evening. Have your boy chum also and play cards or the piano. Serve a light supper and forget the unpleasant incident of the previous night.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—During the war, I wrote frequently to a man acquaintance with whom I had been intimate since childhood. Recently he said that he loved me with all his heart, but he hasn't yet proposed. Do you suppose I should? GERTRUDE.

Yes, he does, if you will assist him ever so slightly. Perhaps the secret is in your attitude. Be sure you lay the scene and the setting, then carefully rehearse the lines of the act until the man feels himself slipping and pops the question.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have an old spring coat that I wish to dye; it is orange color and I don't know what shade it will take. Please tell me. BLUE.

Blue will be best and to make it a very dark shade use part blue and part black dye. If you will purchase the kind that is recommended for woolen and cotton goods and go by directions, you will have no trouble in getting an excellent color.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I know a young widow with three children, who claims she loves me. How can I explain that I am in no position to marry yet? H. L. C.

Call some evening in a down-and-out garage, and explain to her that your finances are at the present. Insinuate that they are generally bad and flatter the woman a bit.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have a boy friend whom my parents have met. They object to me corresponding with him because of this fact, although I enjoy having them read the letters. Under the circumstances related, should I cease writing the boy? KATIE.

Why not write the facts to him and see if he will not make an effort to meet your people. I judge that he will.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a married woman who has twice been wed. My second husband deserted me when my child was 18 months old, because I would not give up the children by my first marriage. Desperate, I at last acceded to his request and sent the older children back to their father. Now, though, my second husband treats me terribly and I wish I were dead. What must I do, leave him and gather all my children again? MRS. M.

Can you support the children once you have collected them? Is the first husband providing for his sons and daughters? If so, he is not entitled to their company. You have married a second man and I would make something out of him if possible. If not I would take only the last and square way, but if you lose, remember it takes a good deal to be a good loser, and do not think that your life is ended.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Will you please tell me something that will make head turns less red? BILLY SUE.

Chambrise or almond cream, applied nightly.

## For the Table

**Escalloped Ham and Potatoes**—Buy the first cuts of ham (cheaper), cut into small pieces, about three inches square, slice raw potatoes thin, alternate in baking dish, sprinkling lightly with flour, a small amount of salt and pepper every other layer. Top with bread crumbs and pieces of ham left. Pour on milk to not quite reach the top. Bake in slow oven.

**Golden Glow Salad**—Three medium sized carrots, two cups chopped apple, two cups chopped celery, one-half cup chopped nuts. Mayonnaise dressing, chopped nut meats. Mayonnaise dressing.

**Bean and Parsnip Soup**—Boil parsnips with food chopper, mix with apple and celery, combine with mayonnaise. Arrange on portions of crisp lettuce, with spoonful of mayonnaise and chopped nut meats on top. This serves eight persons.

**Oatmeal Hasty Pudding**—One-half cup flour, one-quarter teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon sugar, one cup rolled oats, one tablespoon fat, one-half cup milk. Mix dry ingredients, cut in fat, add milk, forming soft dough; drop into greased muffin pans, bake in quick oven. Makes six muffins.

**Baked Ham and Tomatoes**—One slice of ham cut rather thick, put in pan and pour over it one can of tomatoes. Bake till ham is tender, put ham on platter. Thicken the tomatoes and pour over the ham. Serve hot.

**Potatoes—Parboiled potatoes** for breakfast and slice the evening before. After they are fried divide into two parts, break an egg gently in each "nest" and cover until the egg is cooked. Then with a cake turner carefully take out the potato nest with the egg in the center and place on each plate, arranging several slices of crisp bacon around the potatoes.

**Prune and Pineapple Salad**—Seed quantity of prunes, so that it protrudes from each end. Arrange on lettuce leaf, on salad plate, and put on each prune just a little mayonnaise, to which finely chopped nuts have been added.

**Cooky Recipe**—Two scant cups brown sugar, one-half cup butter and lard mixed, one tablespoon vanilla. Cream these together, then add two eggs (without beating), one teaspoon salt (level), three cups flour, one level teaspoon soda, one level teaspoon cream tartar.

Sift the flour, soda and cream tartar three times. Mix and form into loaf the desired shape and put down in cellophane until next day, then cut in medium thin slices and bake as other cookies.

These are excellent. You can sprinkle sugar on top before baking if desired. **Ginger Cookies**—One cup bacon drippings, one cup flour, one cup brown sugar, one cup molasses, one level teaspoon soda, one level teaspoon cream tartar.

Mix all together, let stand over night in cellophane until next day, then cut in medium thin slices and bake as other cookies.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I work for the railroad company in a small town, about 70 miles south of Memphis, and I am deeply in love with a man who has recently returned from overseas. He goes with another girl of whom I am jealous. If he marries this girl I shall be very unhappy. Shall I stay here and risk winning his love or shall I go away and try to forget?

It will do no harm to stay and attempt to win the young man, provided you do it in a fair and square way, but if you lose, remember it takes a good deal to be a good loser, and do not think that your life is ended.

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## Eton Jacket Is New For Spring



## UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S BUTTONS.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

Billie Bushytail, the boy squirrel, was getting ready to go to school one morning when his mother looked at him.

"Why, Billie!" exclaimed the lady squirrel. "There's a hole in your jacket! You must leave it off until I mend it."

"I can't, mother! I must hurry or I'll be late, and the lady mouse teacher won't like it," chattered Billie.

"Well, leave that coat home and wear your other jacket—the one with the double row of brass buttons down the front," said Mrs. Bushytail.

"Oh, that coat is too small for Billie! He has outgrown that," said Nurse Jane Puzzy Wuzzy, who was Uncle Wiggily's mischievous lady housekeeper.

"Yes, it's so tight, I can hardly keep it buttoned," said Billie.

"Well, I think you can wear it just this one morning," went on Mrs. Bushytail. "When you come home at noon I'll have the other jacket all sewed and mended for you. Come, let me have it now, Billie."

So the little squirrel boy took off his jacket with a hole in it and put on his small one, with a double row of shiny brass buttons down the front.

"Oh, it's just an old coat," he whispered back. "And it's so tight as never was! I can hardly breathe!"

"Well, nothing worse can happen than that some of the seams may rip, and I can mend it and give it to some other little boy," said Mrs. Bushytail.

"Pretty soon, in his small, tight jacket, with the brass buttons—about forty of them—Billie looked very uncomfortable."

"Oh, you're all dressed up, aren't you?" whispered Nannie Wagtail, the goat girl, to Billie, as she stood next to him in line.

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## Natty Outfit For Sports Wear Now



## Home Money Matters Are Easy to Adjust

BY DOROTHY DIX.  
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.  
We talk a great deal about the difference between the sexes, and we say that the reason that women can never understand men, and why women are a conundrum to men that they do not even try to guess, is because the two sexes look at everything from opposite standpoints.

## What's in a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL.  
BELINDA.

The quaint and charming name of Belinda is derived from the Italian. Though most frequently applied in modern fiction to the sweetest of the sex, and pretty coquette, Belinda means a serpent. So, beware, young men, of the baby doll who answers to the cunning, old-fashioned name.

How Belinda came to be evolved is not clear to etymologists. She simply appeared in Italy, and is believed to have had her origin in the fashionable craze for names ending in "a" which swept Europe in Queen Anne's Augustan age.

The first Belinda recorded in history was the wife of Orlando, a debut sufficiently prominent to spread the name far and wide. But greater vogue was to be hers, and when Pope John the Great, in his heroic "The Rape of the Lock," her permanence was assured.

In those days it needed only a famous author to immortalize a feminine name by putting her in a book and all the fashionable maids of the country adopted her for their own, just as today screen favorites' coiffures and costumes are copied by adoring flappers.

Belinda flourished in England and Italy, but her popularity was negligible in France, and Germany refused her completely. Spain took her from Italy, but despite the vowel ending, she was a bit too harsh for Spanish ears.

America welcomed her whole-heartedly, and she flourishes here today, both actually and in fiction.

Belinda's gem is the cat's eye. It is a talisman against evil and disease, and has a mysterious magnetic power which renders its wearer irresistible to those whom she wishes to attract. Friday is her lucky day and 7 her lucky number.

Send your address and stamped envelope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News-Semitar.

## WHAT'S THE USE?

Wife—Hub, do you know what day this is?  
Hub—(A funny paper addlet)—Sure thing, precious. It is the anniversary of our marriage.

Wife—(Bursting into tears)—It's nothing of the kind, you callous brute! I just knew you weren't keeping track of it!

## COOKING HINTS.

In making apple pie use a small lump of butter, makes them very delicious. Raisin pie, use butter size of egg, mix flour in it until stiff, stir in boiling raisins, does not make flour lumpy in pie.

If you use the water in which fresh vegetables are cooked, or the juices from the can when you cook canned peas, beans, asparagus for the gratin instead of making them of just water or milk, you will find them far more delicious. Even potato juice is good.

## BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus

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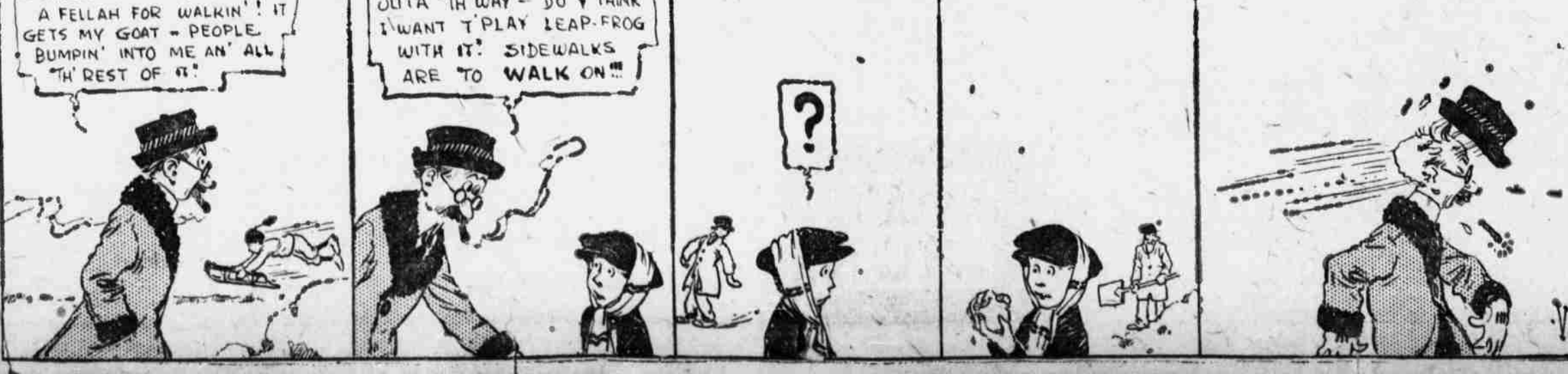
## LITTLE MARY MIXUP—You Said Something, Mary!

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## JOE'S CAR—Eam! Walking Does Have Its Disadvantages!

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## As a Woman Thinks

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY.

Once more we feel the absolute necessity of coming to the aid of Dame Fashion, who is being very much maligned and talked about. "The dress is now warring against the prevailing fashions," reads a headline in the day's news. One bishop has even gone so far as to advise his clergy to deny communion to those who present themselves in unsuitable attire. This is no place for a discussion of religion, but the house of worship is surely the place for a discussion of such very worldly material things as immediate, indecent fashions.

Then, too, it always seemed that the blessings of religion were not given to one according to one's dress, one's position in life, one's education, wealth or any other such worldly thing. Perhaps the idea is all right and perhaps it may work the reformation intended, but it really seems too bad to introduce a sort of inspection test into the very beautiful and impressive communion service.

We are inclined to take a very optimistic view of the present fashions and find them much more comfortable and practical than those of the past. They are more costly, than ever before. With the very few exceptions which may be noted upon the stage screen and in some ballrooms, the prevailing modes are not shocking to the eye.

Is not the woman in rags just as suitably dressed for divine services as her sister in velvet? Cannot the girl in her low-cut blouse be just as devout as the one in the high collar? We among us mortals can tell whether a girl with rouged lips and a slit in her hair is more sincere in her religion than the grande dame with her false curls and her long train.

We would also like someone to answer this question: When is a woman who is in communion with her God "unsuitably attired"?

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## WHO'S WHO

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

Charles H. Crane has been offered the appointment as United States minister to Japan, named recently by President Wilson. He is a Chicago millionaire and world traveler. Crane has been before the public eye politically before. He was appointed to the same post by President Taft in 1909, but was recalled while on his way to Peking. It is believed that his recall was due to the suggestion of the Japanese officials, who were resenting his appointment as a man who was material construed to be anti-Japanese. Crane was offered the post of ambassador to Russia, but refused it. Later he was asked to be a member of the cabinet, but declined. He was formerly Secretary of the Root which investigated the Russian situation.